

The Little Ones' Column.

Golden-Rod.

BY M. R. COLQUITT.

Oh, mamma, I've heard such charming news
From the Bobolink down in the lane;
He knows many beautiful stories,
And promised to meet me again.

He told me about this rich Golden-Rod,
And whence came its glowing hue;
And I'm sure the bright little gossip
Wouldn't care if I should tell you.

He says when dear little Titania
Was proclaimed the fairies' Queen,
There was such a splendid banquet
As never before was seen.

And Titania's gorgeous costly robe,
All puffed with fold on fold,
Was made of a sunset tissue
Of shining dazzling gold.

The Knight of the Topaz Helmet
Was chosen to dance with her,
And he tore her beautiful court train
With the point of his diamond spur.

The wonderful exquisite fragment
Fluttered about in the breeze,
Now lighting the spears of the bending grass,
Now floating among the trees,

Till 'twas caught by the old head gardener,
Who gazed at it long, and said:
"This fugitive flying sunbeam
Has put something new in my head,

And our loyal lady's accident
Has strangely given a hint,
And furnished me just what I longed for—
An idea of shape, and a tint

For the flower that must be ready,
As soon as the dancing is done,
To present to our lovely sovereign
In token of fealty won.

I'll take its form from the flashing plume
Of the Knight who threw in my way
This fleecy fluttering fragment,
So delicate, dainty, and gay.

And if she accepts the token,
And prints with her gracious hand
The mystical sign upon it
That shows it from Fairy-land,

I'll blow its seed to the outer world,
And scatter them over the sod,
And christen my feathery favorite
Queen Titania's *Golden-Rod*."

How Mistress Speckle Celebrated Thanksgiving Day.

'Twas early in the morning
Of the glad Thanksgiving Day,
And the people on old grandpa's farm
Were joyous, blithe, and gay;
For the dinner was preparing,
And the folks from out of town
Were hastening home to help us eat
The turkey crisp and brown.

We children were exploring
The red-roofed barn for eggs,
And climbing up to the rafters, with
No fear of broken legs.
For the boys were bold and daring,
And the girls—were Tom-boys, too,
And the hens looked on in wild amaze,
And round about us flew.

Said our youngest pet and darling,
"I'm so glad I'm not a hen;
For they don't have a Thankful day,
Nor dianas, nor"—just then
Uprose our gray old speckle
From her hidden nest near by,
And passed us with a merry cluck,
And crested head on high;

While close behind her followed
The darlings hatched that day,—
Twelve dainty, downy, fluffy chicks,
Some yellow and some gray.
"Cluck, cluck," said Mistress Speckle,
"Here's one thankful hen, you see.
Who says that this is not a glad
Thanksgiving Day for me?"

MARY D. BRINE.

The Two Cheshire Cats.

BY A. P. WILLIAMS.

Said the first Chessy-cat to the second Chessy-
Cat:

"Did you ever see a Chessy-cat pout?"

Said the second Chessy-cat to the first Chessy-
cat:

"Did you ever see an oyster walk about?"

Said the second Chessy-cat to the first Chessy-
cat:

"Did you know that a Chessy-cat could
grin?"

Said the first Chessy-cat to the second Chessy-
cat:

"Did you know they make tin-dippers out
of tin?"

Said the first Chessy-cat to the second Chessy-
cat:

"Did you ever see a Chessy-cat cry?"

Said the second Chessy-cat to the first Chessy-
cat:

"Did you ever see a snapping-turtle fly?"

Said the second Chessy-cat to the first Chessy-
cat:

"Did you know that a Chessy-cat could
smile?"

Said the first Chessy-cat to the second Chessy-
cat:

Did you know it took two halves to make a
mile?"

Said the first Chessy-cat to the second Chessy-
cat:

"Did you ever see a Chessy-cat weep?"

Said the second Chessy-cat to the first Chessy-
cat:

"Did you ever see a weasel fast asleep?"

Said the second Chessy-cat to the first Chessy-
cat:

"Did you know that a Chessy-cat could
laugh?"

Said the first Chessy-cat to the second Chessy-
cat:

"Did you know there were two quarters in
a half?"

Said the first Chessy-cat to the second Chessy-
cat:

"Did you ever see a Chessy-cat swoon?"

Said the second Chessy-cat to the first Chessy-
cat:

"Did you ever teach an elephant a tune?"

Above all, no Zeal.

A collector enters an old curiosity shop in
Paris and enquires the price of a set of old
Dresden.

"Twelve thousand francs, sir! Genuine, and
you'll see how carefully it has been repaired,
so carefully indeed as to add to its value. Be-
sides, sir, it is a historical relic. That, sir, is
the very identical service of porcelain which
Napoleon dashed to the ground during the pre-
liminaries of Leoben."

"We-ell, I don't much like broken"—

The merchant, eagerly—Then, step this way,
sir! Here is the same service in its unbroken
form, for the same price.

Commercial.

THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE OFFICE,
London, Ont., Oct. 1, 1885.

Three weeks of fine, dry weather has done a
great deal for the farmers. The corn has
ripened up nicely, and many fields of late oats
that looked hopeless the first week in Septem-
ber, are now safely in the barn or stack. Clover,
seed-beans, potatoes, &c., can be got in in good
condition. Fall wheat that was sowed early is
now looking well, while that just put in the
ground will need rain before it will make much
progress.

WHEAT.

Wheat had something of a boom in Chicago
during last week, the range for October being
81@87. The commission and speculating ele-
ment in the large centres have become weary
of the moderate degrees of life in the trade, and
recognizing the difficulty in accomplishing any-
thing effectively in the direction of further de-
pression in values, under all the surroundings,
have seen the desirability of giving as much
force as possible to an upward turn, and when
the Roumelian affair was announced it was
grasped as the occasion for exciting the mar-
ket and putting into form a boom. But exactly
why a quick and sharp advance should result
from such a cause in the face of widening the
existing difference between current values and
an exporting point, is a question we imagine
not easy to explain.

The movement of wheat in September as
compared with last year is a long way short of
1884. The movement for some time to come
may be greatly below that of last year, which
may give stimulus to trading and to values. But
this will not dispose of the wheat, and if the com-
ing winter crop receives a good start, and main-
tains a promising condition and outlook later
on, the extravagant prices talked of by some
will probably not be reached; while on the
other hand, if any serious discouragements over-
take the coming crop, much higher prices will
surely result. The season for seeding has on
the whole been very favorable, and is said to
be all that could be desired in the States.

The stocks of wheat and corn at nineteen
leading interior and seaboard markets, east of
the Rocky Mountains, in transit from the
West to the seaboard, and afloat on the ocean,
destined for Great Britain and Continental
Europe, on dates named, were as follows:

	Wheat, bu.	Corn, bu.
Total, Sept. 14, 1885	55,563,000	9,394,000
Previous week	56,444,000	7,869,000
Total, Sept. 15, 1884	40,064,000	7,154,000
Total, Sept. 17, 1883	43,236,000	17,393,000
Total, Sept. 18, 1882	36,027,000	8,345,000
Total, Sept. 19, 1881	41,065,000	28,083,000
Total, Sept. 20, 1880	30,364,000	21,144,000

This includes Minneapolis and St. Paul for
1884-5, but not for previous years.

The following shows the exports of wheat
and corn, including wheat in flour, from all
American ports and Montreal, from September
1 to Sept 12, for the years named:

	Wheat.	Corn.
1885	2,562,000	1,387,000
1884	7,450,000	923,000
1883	5,988,000	2,040,000
1882	8,083,000	59,000

The following table shows the number of
acres in wheat in the United Kingdom for ten
years, compiled for the Cincinnati Prices Cur-